

The Hillsborough Recorder.

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CAPT. SCOTT, THE GREAT MARKSMAN.

From Southern (N. O.) Sportsman.

In a former issue of this journal our correspondent, "Wanderer," treated its readers to a brief sketch of the peculiarities of the renowned marksman and brave soldier, Capt. Martin Scott. For those of our readers who may feel interested in the life of this veteran sportsman we quote from a California exchange the following interesting letter:

This gentleman, from his being so famous a shot, was the hero of the coin story, which is so well known that it need not be here related. The gist of the matter was, of course, this: "Are you Captain Martin Scott?" said the coin. "The same," was the answer. "Then," said the coin, "you need not shoot; I'll come down." His reputation for accurate and wonderful rifle and pistol shooting was richly deserved, and we are not aware that he was ever excelled—if, indeed, he was ever equalled—by any of his contemporaries. One of his performances with the pistol, which has been fully touched for as perfectly true by his fellow army officers who witnessed it, and which strikes us as requiring more skill than almost any other feat we have heard of, was in taking two potatoes, throwing them into the air successively, and putting a pistol ball through both of them as they crossed, one going up and the other coming down.

Some of his performances in rifle shooting were very extraordinary. Upon one occasion he and another officer took an old-fashioned United States yagzer that he had, and it was determined which could load and fire three shots in the shortest space of time, and make the best target. Accordingly, a playing card, with a spot or bull's-eye in the centre about the size of a dime, was attached to a log of wood, and placed at 75 yards from where they proposed to stand. Captain Scott then took the rifle, uncharged, with the powder flask at hand, and the balls and patches in his mouth, and made the three shots, "off-hand," in one minute and twenty seconds. The other officer then went to the target, and found one round hole directly through the centre of the bull's-eye. His companion was surprised at the precision of the shot, but observed to the Captain that the other two had entirely missed the target. The Captain shook his head and called for an ax, when he split the log, and found the three balls in one mass, all having passed through the same round aperture directly in the centre of the card.

The Captain was also a very excellent marksman, with a bird gun, and although he was seen to make numerous shots, no one ever remembered to have known him to miss his bird.

Although Captain Scott possessed his firmness of nerve and accuracy of sight up to the day of his death, yet his qualities as a hunter were seriously impaired by age.

While in his prime, we remember reading and seeing the account (also the engraving) in the American Turf Register of his killing successively with a pistol, while on the gallop on horseback, on either side of him two running deer.

Capt. Scott was at one time stationed at Prairie du Chien, and in possession of a wonderfully sagacious dog—a cross between the setter and pointer. This animal performed some astonishing feats. The Captain would, for example, while sitting in his quarters at the fort, with the dog at his feet, say to him: "Mark, I want you to go over to the island and ascertain if there are any woodcocks there, and come back and tell me." The dog would instantly go to the river, swim to the island, and, after having hunted it over, return, and, if he had found birds, run up to his master, then to the gun, wag his tail, and make other demonstrations of joy, which made it perfectly apparent that he had been successful. Scott would then tell the dog to get the canoe in readiness, and, strange as it may appear, he would take the cushion in his mouth, carry it to the river-bank where the canoe was moored, place it upon the seat, return for the paddle, carry that to the canoe, then go back to Scott, and look up in his face with an expression which indicated that all was ready.

All those who are not familiar with the history of Captain Scott—so astonishing, and almost alone for the accuracy of his shots with rifle, shot-gun, and pistol—may have some desire to know what became of him. We will add, for their information, that he was killed while gallantly leading forward his command in that most sanguinary battle of the Mexican war, "Molino del Rey."

Although, like most of us, he had his faults, yet, upon the whole Captain Scott was a pleasant companion, an honorable man, a kind brother, and gallant soldier.

"Do I believe in second love? Humpf! If a man buys a pound of sugar, isn't it sweet? And when it's gone, don't he want another pound; and isn't that sweet, too! Troth, Murphy, I believe in second love!"

MORE THAN A MILE A MINUTE.

There was only one stop in the 111 miles that separate St. Thomas from Amherstburg on the Canada Southern Railroad. The engineer, Macomber, was surrounded by an admiring throng, and passengers and railroaders commented on the handsome appearance of his steed. The steam gauge just before starting showed a pressure of eighty-five pounds, a moderate figure for a locomotive. Conductor Crawford sang out "All aboard!" and the special train with Bishop Burgess on board pulled out for St. Thomas at 5:27 p. m. A grand hurrah from the platform signalled the departure.

Once the bridge was cleared, Macomber "let out." Bishop Burgess, in the palace car, after receiving the salutations of the gentlemen of the party, sat down, and dinner was served to him and his travelling companions upon a small table. No one noticed any particular motion in the car. There was no disarrangement in the dishes, crowded and small as was the table. The hum of the train was somewhat sharper than usual, and the rushing air against the windows sounded like the sweeping of a rain storm. Otherwise there was no indication of unusual speed to a person in the car.

Presently watches were taken out and observations made. The reverend clergy, as well as the more worldly laity, became interested.

"A mile in sixty seconds!" ejaculated one.

Shortly after—"A mile in fifty-eight seconds!"

Again—"A mile in fifty-seven seconds!" and the enthusiastic Frank Moran, with a cheer that intensified the excitement, announced that his stop-watch marked fifty-five seconds to the mile.

Before one could point out an object it had vanished. Before a question could be asked and answered a mile had sped; five miles were traversed in the interval while cigars were handed around and lighted by as many men. A flock of blackbirds flying toward the west with all their fleetness in cleaving the air were soon left behind and lost to view.

The wires on the telegraph poles swung up and down from the movement of the train. The bushes on the side of the ditches shook as if swept by a hurricane, and the tall and gaudy yellow coxcombs that grew beside the fence bent to the ground in a seemingly overpowering desire to get loose from the earth and follow the rushing train. The dust from newly ballasted portions of the track and the chips and leaves rose up fiercely against the force of gravitation and whirled and gyrated like vapory clouds in a tempest. A thin line of smoke stretched interminably in the distance. The impetus of the train increased; the vehemence with which it rushed forward created a vacuum what apparently took nature some seconds to overcome, and the spirits of the passengers were exhilarated by the unprecedented speed at which they moved through space.

A side-track passenger train saluted us with cheers and locomotive whistles. Neither was heard; before the sound could reach the ears of the passengers in the special train it was beyond hearing. One could see the rushing steam and waving handkerchiefs. Train Dispatcher Noble reported that six miles between Highwood and Ridgerton were made in five minutes; the fifty-seven miles between St. Thomas and Charing Cross were made in fifty-five and a half minutes. A halt at Charing Cross for four minutes for water, and then on again with the same overpowering velocity. But go as fast as it might, the Canadian Southern train could not overtake the sun; it sank, and, as nightfall came on, they could be seen the work of the fireman. Every time he opened the furnace a volume of sparks shot out, and the trailing fire came down upon the track like the pyrotechnics of an aerial mine.

Finally a sharp twist that sent the standing passengers over to the right, and then another that sent them in the other direction, and the yard of Amherstburg Station was reached.

Hurrah! One hundred and eleven miles in one hundred and nine minutes! The fastest time in America—beating by three minutes the run of Vanderbilt's special train.

IDLENESS AND SIN.—Some temptations come to the industrious, but all temptations attack the idle. Idle Christians are not tempted of the devil so much as they do prompt the devil to tempt them. Idleness sets the door of the heart ajar, and asks Satan to come in, but if we are occupied from morning till night, should Satan get in, he must break through the door. Under sovereign grace, and next to faith, there is no better shield against temptation than obedience to the precept that ye be "Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit, serving the Lord."

"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the churchyard of love." And you men, replied his wife, "are the grave diggers."

BATTLE BUNNY.

(MALVERN HILL, 1862.)

"After the men were ordered to lie down, a white rabbit, which had been hopping hither and thither over the field swept by grape and musketry, took refuge among the skirmishers, in the breast of a corporal."

—Report of the Battle of Malvern Hill.

Bunny, lying in the grass, saw the shining columns pass, saw the starry banner fly, saw the chargers fret and fume, saw the flapping hat and plume; saw them with his moist and shy, most unexpectant eye, thinking only, in the dew, that it was a fine review—Till a flash, not all of steel, where the rolling caisson's wheel brought a rumble and a roar, rolling down that velvet floor. And like blows of autumn flail sharply thrashed the iron hail.

Bunny, thrilled by unknown fears, raised his soft and pointed ears, mumbled his prehensile lip, quivered his palating hip. As the sharp, indictive yell rose above the screaming shell, thought the world and all its men, all the charging squadrons meant, all were rabbit hunters then. All to capture him intent, Bunny was not much to blame: Wiser folks have thought the same—Wiser folks, who think they spy Every ill begins with "I."

Wildly panting, here and here Bunny sought the freer air. 'Till he hopped below the hill, and saw, lying close and still, Men with muskets in their hands, (Never Bunny understands That hypocrisy of sleep, In the vigils grim they keep, As recumbent on that spot They elude the level shot.)

One—a grave and quiet man, Thinking of his wife and child Far beyond the Rapidan, Where the Androscoggin smiled—Felt the little rabbit creep, Nestling by his arm and side, Wakened from strategic sleep, To that soft appeal replied, Draw him to his blackened breast, And—

But you have guessed the rest. Softly o'er that chosen pair Omnipresent love and care Drew a mightier hand and arm, Shielding them from every harm; Right and left the bullets waded, Saved the savior for the saved.

Who believes that equal grace God extends in every place, Little difference he seems 'Twixt a rabbit's God and man's.

BRET HAIR.

A COAT LINED WITH MONEY.

A war correspondent writes: "Comely goes side by side with tragedy here as everywhere, and even at a time like this men can laugh. A Jew, who has come down from Esaki-Sagira, is in a condition of much perplexity about the means to be adopted for the recovery of a stolen coat. Anticipating evil times in Esaki-Sagira, the Jew had sewed up his money in the lining of his heaviest fur overcoat, and with this held himself ready to leave town at any moment. Somehow when the dreaded time arrived he missed the coat, and had to come down here without it. Walking about the streets of Adrianople, he desisted the very coat upon the shoulders of a big Circassian, with whom he entered into humble parley for its recovery, professing to have taken a fancy for it, and offering a most un-Jewish-like price for it. While he pretended to examine and admire the fur, he ascertained touch that his money remained undisturbed. The Circassian declined to sell, and the Jew then put in his claims as owner of the coat, and succeeded in bringing the Circassians before the Governor of the town. The Governor declined to consider the Jew's claim proved, and that hopeless Hebrew is now following the Circassian like a second shadow, beseeching him with perpetual iteration to strike a bargain. It rests on Roon-foucaud's authority that a man can always enjoy the misfortunes of his friend, and the friends of this special Hebrew seem to find some consolation for their sorrows in watching and laughing at the countless ruses and manoeuvres with which Jewish ingenuity inspires the hunter of the coat."

"I never saw such a restless child!" exclaimed the mother as she tried to fit the boy with a new jacket. The little fellow grew quiet and thoughtful for a moment, and then suddenly exclaimed: "I know why I'm so, na—the day God made me I guess the dust was flying awful."

We find that he came to his death from calling Bill Jackson a liar, was the verdict of a coroner's jury in Missouri.

"OPEN BACK SHIRTS."

They were a sleepy lot on the four o'clock car going down Michigan avenue yesterday. The day was hot, the dust thick, and only one man, and he beyond the prime of life, opened his eyes as a woman crowded in, with a lung paper box under her arm. His eyes opened a little more as she sat down near him, and presently, they widened to their fullest extent as he read the label on the box—"One dozen open back shirts." He glanced from the box to the female and back and ground out:

"Land 'o love! but what will come next?"

She looked around at him as if she feared that a case of colic would come next, and he brightened up a little and said:

"Well, I've worn 'em for a year, and I know they are handy and reliable. If my daughters want to get half-a-dozen apiece I shan't cry over it."

"Were you speaking to me?" she asked, after seeing that no one else seemed interested.

"I sorter was, and sorter wasn't," he replied as he worked a faint smile to his face. "I was saying that it's wonderful how much the inventive genius of this country has done for us on the shirt question."

She hitched away a little.

"Twenty years ago," he mused, as he hitched after her, "if a man had told me that the dormant genius of this country would soon rouse up and invent a button behind shirt I'd have looked upon him as crazy. But dormant genius was all O. K. She roused, she invented and I've got one of them very shirts on."

The look she gave him ought to have torn him all to pieces, but it didn't.

"One year ago," he calmly resumed, "if anybody had told me that the gentler sex would soon demand open backed shirts, I'd have gone a fishing and never returned. But the epoch has come in sight—she's right here, I can recommend them as boss."

"Who are you talking to, sir?" she demanded in a awful voice.

"To you, madam. I was saying that if I wear 'em there is no reason why you shouldn't."

"I appeal to these passengers!" she excitedly exclaimed.

"So do I," he answered. "Everybody in this car, with a button behind shirt on, will please stand up until I can count noses."

The old man stood up. He was all alone. He looked around in a sorrowful way, and said:

"The noses have it, and the resolution is laid on the table. However, I'll stick to mine, and I don't believe this woman here will go back on her dozen till she has given 'em a fair show. Which side of the neck do they button on madam?"

The yells that followed brought in the driver. The old man was pointed out as a drunkard and a woman insulter, and the driver was feeling for his neck when the astonished man cried out:

"Who's drunk! Who's insulted anybody?"

"He kept talking about shirts!" screamed the woman with the box.

"And you've got a box full!" shouted the man.

"I hain't n—"

She turned up the box, and saw the label for the first time. She grew red, then white, and there was an awful silence. Ripping off the cover she exhibited a bolt of mosquito netting nestled away in the box. Nay, she held it up, and even shook it at the old man. He smiled softly, nodded his head a dozen times, and blandly said:

"Correct, madam—I tumble to it. That doesn't look like a dozen button behind shirts, and I'm grieved if I offended. Put it back, madam, forget that you ever saw me, and wear any kind you are a mind to!"

—Detroit Free Press.

OLD JOKES REMODELED.

"What do the Arabs of the desert live on?" asked a roguish little girl of her father.

"Fudge, Nelly, that is an old conundrum. They live on the sand which is (sandwiches) there."

"Yes, but, pa, how do they get them?"

"Well, really, Nelly, I give it up."

"Why, pa, don't you know that the sons of Ham were bred and mastered in the wilderness?"

"Come—come, my daughter, that is too killing. Don't say another word."

"Oh! yes; do tell me what they eat on their sandwiches."

Rat on them! Why, what do they eat on them?"

"Butter, to be sure."

"Butter! How do they get butter?"

"Why, you know, pa, that when Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt, all the family but her ran into the wilderness!"

Life is divided into three terms: that which was, which is, and which will be. Let us learn from the past to profit in the present, and from the present to live better in the future.

Always speak well of the dead, and once in a while a good word of the living, if you have time.

Sweet meets—Two fond lovers in a first embrace.

DIPHTHERIA—A CURE FOR IT.

We clip the following from the Lenoir Topics: Since our last issue three more deaths have occurred in the Valley from this epidemic. Mr Rufus Lenoir lost two little children and Mr. James Johnson one. The following cure for diphtheria is taken from an exchange:

"Should you or any of your family be attacked with diphtheria be not alarmed, as it is easily and speedily cured without a doctor. When it was raging in England a few years ago, I accompanied Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called 'wonderful cures' he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy, to be rapid must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a spoonful of flour of brimstone into a wine-glass of water, and stirred it with his finger, instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast and plant in a few minutes. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closed to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient of diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour of brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used, the whole room may be filled to suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes, with doors and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head, chests, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma."

AN INDIAN TRADITION.

Among the Seminole (Florida) Indians there is a singular tradition regarding the white man's origin and superiority. They say that when the Great Spirit made the earth he also made three men, all of whom were of fair complexion; and that after making them he led them to the margin of a small lake and bade them leap therein. One immediately obeyed, and came out of the water prior than before he bathed; the second did not leap in until the water became slightly muddy, and when he bathed he came up copper-colored; the third did not leap in until the water became black with mud, and came out with his own color. Then the Great Spirit laid before them three packages of bark, and bade them choose, and out of pity for his misfortune of color, he gave the black man his first choice. He took hold of each of the packages, and having lifted them chose the heaviest; the copper colored one then chose the second heaviest, leaving the white man the lightest. When the packages were opened the first was found to contain spades, hoes, and all the implements of labor; the second unwrapped hunting, fishing and warlike apparatus; the third gave the white man pens, ink and paper, the engines of the mind, the mutual, mental improvement, the social link of humanity, the foundation of the white man's superiority.

HER SWEETHEART.

During the war there lived in the vicinity of Jackson, Tenn., a solitary maiden of sixty summers, who had no one to protect her against the rude buffets of the world. If any flower of affection for the other sex had ever warmed and beautified her maiden heart, it bloomed in secret and "wasted its sweetness on the desert air." At that time, which tried men's souls, she continued to live alone, untroubled by the evils of civil war. One day while the city was occupied by Federal troops, a soldier went into her potato patch and commenced helping himself to the potatoes. She soon discovered his presence, and, rushing out, she screamed:

"Get out of my potato patch, you vagabond!"

Soldier—I shan't do it. Your sons are in the army fighting against us now, and I am going to have all the potatoes I want."

Maid—You're a liar.

Soldier—Well, if your sons ain't your husband is, and I'm going to have these potatoes.

Maid—You're a liar, sir; I have got no husband.

Soldier—Well, if your husband ain't your sweetheart is.

Maid—Well, I declare, (softening), who told you I had a sweetheart?

Soldier—Never mind.

Maid—Well, I reckon you can have a few potatoes, but don't take more'n you want for your own use.—Memphis Appeal.

Even if a boy is always whistling 'I want to be an angel,' it is just as well to keep the preserved pears on the top shelf of the pantry.

"Little Susie, looking at some pictures of winged angels, exclaimed: 'Mamma, I don't want to be an angel. Why not, dear?' 'Humph! Leave off all my pretty clothes; and wear faddles like a bee.'"

WEDNESDAY.....OCT. 3 1877.

FISH AND GAME PROTECTION.

In our last, we alluded to the Virginia Association organized to promote and protect the multiplication of fish and game in that Commonwealth. The objects of the Association are briefly and forcibly set forth in the Address to the people of Virginia by the Officers of the Association. It is to aid in saving from absolute destruction the game and fish of Virginia. The same necessity devolves upon the people of North Carolina. How far the progress towards extermination has gone with us we briefly showed in our former article, and the people of this State are now called upon to take some of the same steps backwards that those of Virginia have begun to retrace. We must begin to retrieve past errors and repair the result of long years of thoughtless waste.

The principle of fish protection is no new thing in our statutory history. The past two or three generations have only lost sight of or forgotten what the foresight of their ancestors aimed to provide for. In Martin's compilation of the laws of North Carolina, public and private, both under the Colonial and Federal governments, we find many instances of the anxiety of the sages and unselfish men, to ward off the very evils under which we now suffer. Numerous enactments provide for the unobstructed passage of fish from the mouths of the rivers up to their very sources. The Roanoke, the Tar, the Neuse, the Cape Fear, the Pee Dee—even the Uwharrie, are secured as open highways to the finny tribe. This too, at a time when more than half of North Carolina was a wilderness, when white population was thinly scattered even in the portion that was settled, and when fish and game were so abundant as to be practically inexhaustible. But those wise men foresaw the day when the forests would fall before the advance of the settler; when the banks of the rivers would be crowded with busy communities; and they endeavored to secure to posterity the abundance they themselves enjoyed. What they foresaw did come to pass, but that posterity forgot the lessons that had been set them, and improvidently wasted in a generation or two a bounty that might have been enough for all time. They, (and we too) in the language of the Address, "have dealt with the bounties of nature as if a posterity were wholly denied them." They, and we, made haste to use up in a single generation a supply, that prudently husbanded, could have made the country rich in its food supplies as long as a government existed.

A beginning has been made in Virginia by the formation of the Association above named. For obvious reasons, they seek the co-operation of this State. This, in respect to fish, is essential. Some of the most important rivers of Virginia find their way to the Sea through our territory. Unless protection is assured in both States, nothing substantial is effected. The principle of the Association is set forth in Article 2. It is "to procure the enactment and enforcement of suitable laws for the preservation of game and certain varieties of fish, and to promote fish culture by such means as may be deemed most desirable."

The laws of Virginia, in respect to the protection of fish have gone about as far as those of North Carolina. Both of them are local and partial in their operation. What is needed is a general law to be stringently enforced, preventing the erection of fish dams across any stream, or the erection of traps or weirs or anything to obstruct the passage of fish; to secure the entry of fish from the bays and sounds into the mouths of rivers by limiting the length of seines, and to enforce a certain number of lay days in which fish shall not be molested at all; and, in the restocking of exhausted streams, to protect the new supply by the most rigid legislation; to punish severely the molestation of fish eggs or young fry in the spawning boxes wherever artificial propagation shall be resorted to; to prevent the taking of fish so propagated during the time necessary for them to come to maturity, and to prohibit the taking of certain fish such as mountain trout, black bass or pond chub during their spawning season, which is between the 1st of May and the 1st of July.

Appropriate legislation, and some present self denial on the part of the people, will soon restore the abundance of fish food. But after all, it is public sentiment which must regulate the subject. That sentiment will be right if the people will only remember past abundance, if they will realize present deprivation, and if they will learn how readily other states and other nations have restored their losses by following the way pointed out.

We will speak of game laws next week.

MR. HAYES' SOUTHERN VISIT.

Mr. Hayes has returned to Washington after a Southern tour extended as far as Atlanta. And he returns apparently well satisfied with the results of his intercourse with the Southern people, and possibly cheered and strengthened for his coming troubles with his old party friends. Those he is sure to encounter as soon as Congress meets.

We have no cold water to throw upon the success of Mr. Hayes in the experiment, now made for the first time since the war by the Chief Executive of the United States, of presenting himself to the personal intercourse with the Southern masses. No doubt good has been done, and if we do not look beneath the surface or scan the party connections of Mr. Hayes too nicely, we may admit that a long stride has been made in the direction of conciliation and towards the conviction that the American people are one. No chief of a nation, no matter what his title to power may be, can come into contact with the masses without favorable influence. There is an indefinable flattery that goes out from the heights of power when the occupant of those heights comes down from his elevation and mingles with those who hang upon his breath. And charity steps in to soften harsh judgment and preconceived notions.

Nevertheless, while recognizing the good of these ameliorating influences, we do not believe that the success of Mr. Hayes has gone to the extent of perverting the judgment of the people. Their hearts may be softened towards him by the efforts he makes to win them; but they are not shaken in their opinions, nor will they be taught to believe that they have been mistaken. It is all very fine to point to them the practical results of the policy of Mr. Hayes, the withdrawal of the troops from the South, the efforts at conciliation, the recognition of Southern equality under the constitution. All these we have had since the illegal accession of that gentleman to the Presidency. But the direct legacy of President Grant, who admitted in the last days of his last administration, the wrong of his previous policy.

None but a fool or a madman would have adopted as his policy which Grant so emphatically condemned. Conciliation, too, was the result of a policy equally as obvious. The deplorable financial condition of the country demanded the immediate abandonment of a course which limited the production and paralyzed the industries of both sections of the country. And the recognition of the equality of the South before the law came from a shrewd recognition of the dependence under which Mr. Hayes might be placed for Southern support in the conflict with the disaffected wing of his own party.

And let it be remembered that Mr. Hayes has done nothing but what his oath of office compelled him to do. He has done nothing, according to Mr. Morton, but what he was under imperative bonds to perform; and more than all, he has done nothing but what Democratic principles have persistently sought to bring about in its long war of sixteen years against the Republican party, and the value of which the Democrats have the satisfaction of seeing appropriated to their full extent by their life long opponents as the true principles of republican institutions.

These considerations somewhat abate the claims of Mr. Hayes to the unbounded gratitude of the Southern Democrats, and will abate that confidence he has of drawing party strength from the Democratic ranks.

The New York Sun thinks the fire in the Patent Office means a great deal. It is not the first time convenient fires have broken out in the Departments. When the Democratic House was a fixed fact Robinson's and Belknap's departments took fire. In the Patent Office is the Bureau of the Interior. The Democrats are not through in their investigations, and there are many records in that Department inconvenient to be made known. Fire cancels such tell tale records. Oh! what a government.

Naked men on the Illinois Central rail road obstructed the track near Sandoval on Wednesday morning last, throwing off the whole train and killing seven passengers and wounding many more. Their object was plunder, but they seem to have been frightened away, the moon shining so brightly as to make recognition possible.

Political parties in France are arrayed against each other with bitterness as intense as exists between two hostile nations. The Republicans are confident of success in the approaching elections. The chances for internal peace are very meagre.

The loss by the fire in the Patent office is estimated at \$1,500,000.

The New York flour market was firm and advancing during the greater part of last week, but closing dull. Wheat declined under increasing receipts.

PATENT OFFICE BURNED.

On Tuesday last a greater part of this magnificent building was destroyed by fire, together with an immense number of models, papers &c. The number of models lost is upwards of 150,000. The fire seems to have been accidental, and it spread like lightning through the rooms. The building cost \$2,500,000, and was turned over to the government as absolutely fire proof; but like every contract to which the government was a party, there was a huge swindle. The South front, and lower stories of the East and West fronts were saved. The fire will entail heavy loss and endless confusion and litigation.

The war news is not encouraging to the Russians. Their own bad generalship and the good fighting of the Turks, keep them out of Plevna and they are likely to be kept out, and this summer campaign will end in disaster to them. They have lost 25,000 men in their assaults upon Plevna. A long and weary war seems before them.

James Justice, notorious as a radical politician, and conspicuous as a persecutor or persecutor in the Kuklux cases in Rutherford and Polk counties, while attending Polk Court last week, fell out of a window in a state of intoxication and was killed.

The great French Astronomer, Le Verrier, he who discovered the existence of the planet Neptune, without the aid of instruments by the mere force of pure mathematical reasoning, has just died in Paris at the age of sixty six.

Gold is now quoted at a premium of only 2 1/2, the lowest since 1861. The margin between gold and greenbacks is now very narrow.

WAR NEWS.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The fever and dysentery has increased greatly in the Russian army.

A special from Rome says Cardinal Ruffini, who is believed by many to have the best chance of Papal succession, is dangerously ill, and has received the last sacrament.

The Daily News' correspondent reports that the Roumanians have been unsuccessful in their attempt to capture the Idjizitza redoubt, after having seized close up to it. They displayed great gallantry and suffered severely.

No confirmation has yet been received of the intelligence which seems to be current that the Turks have crossed the Danube opposite Sili-tria. The project is, however, imminently possible, and any day may see its fulfillment.

The Times' correspondent at Shumla confirms the report that Mahomet Ali had fallen back to the Kara Lorn.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The retirement of Mehmet Ali behind the Kara Lorn seems to indicate that the Turks will be satisfied to maintain their present position, and depend on winter to force the Russians back across the Danube.

The Times' Shumla special says a retrograde movement was partly because the recent rains rendered it difficult to bring up supplies, and partly on account of the Russian massing considerable forces on the Lorn. It would appear from this explanation that the idea of yielding the country between the Lorn and the Yautas has been abandoned by the Turks. Thus it once more becomes possible for the Russians to isolate and blockade Rusehuk, which, however, has probably been supplied for the winter during the last month that communication has been open.

Mehmet Ali's right will again be about Kuzlevo, with Ragrad as a base, while his left will extend as far as the defiles south of Osman Bazar, being within easy support from Shumla.

Correspondent with the Caucasus are not sanguine of his ability to force the line of the Kara Lorn, notwithstanding the arrival of several divisions of the imperial guard.

THEATRA, Sept. 28.—It is said that the Turkish soldiers have received strict orders not to fire at any Russian General lest he should be killed or disabled and replaced.

A Bucharest special to the Times says: "The tremendous number of wounded from Plevna, has over crowded the Russian hospital, and much suffering is experienced by the wounded in the transit to Russia in consequence of insufficient accommodation and of the deficiency of surgeons and dressers."

HABEAS CORPUS.

Richard Bridges, colored, got into Hillsboro jail recently for breaking into and robbing a house in Orange county. Mr. Thomas Bridges of Wake offered to go on his bail bond and the papers were fixed up and sent to Hillsboro, but the committing Magistrate refused to take the bond. Judge Strong on application issued a writ of habeas corpus for him and he was brought to Raleigh Tuesday by Sheriff Hughes of Orange. The bail was accepted, but for about half a minute Richard was free, but, lo! the Sheriff of Wake had a capias from Wake for him for breaking into a house near Raleigh last winter, and served it at once. It seems Richard was recognized to Spring term 1877, for the offense but when called he didn't answer, and the capias was ordered as mentioned. So poor Richard is now in Wake jail instead of that of Orange, as Mr. Thomas Bridges didn't care to keep on going bail, besides, he didn't know how many more capias there were behind, and the thing might become entangling, financially. — News.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Senator Conover of Florida is quoted that he is first for Florida and next for Governor. He was a republican and should stand by the principles of that party, but would be faithful to no one's kits. He believes in the justice and wisdom of Hayes' southern policy. Conover feels favorably toward seating Butler and Shofford but could not determine until he heard the claims of Corbin and Kellogg discussed.

Hayes is represented as being determined that no New York office holder shall set his administration at defiance.

Mr. Evans was heard to express regret that the republican party in New York was divided as in 1871.

Judge Kelly estimates the independent vote of Pennsylvania any where between 20 and 80,000 and no one can tell which party will be most hurt.

GOLDENRO, N. C. Sept. 28.—A fire broke out at 7 o'clock this morning, and destroyed Campbell & Co.'s hardware store; also Powell & Son's store, and did considerable damage to Weil's large building. The total loss is estimated at 40,000 dollars.

DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS are the surest and safest remedy for bilious in delicate health. 6 m.

WATT PLOUGHS.

Dr. T. J. WILSON, Agent of the Grange, has for sale the Watt Ploughs and fixtures at manufacturers prices.

SALE
OF
Valuable Property.
ON SATURDAY OCT. 27th 1877.

At the Court House door in the town of Hillsboro, by virtue of my appointment as Assignee and under decree of the United States District Court for the Western District of North Carolina, I will offer for sale the following tracts of Land as the property of Dr. James F. Cain, bankrupt.

- I. One half interest in the Lot and Buildings near the Depot of N. C. R. R. at Hillsboro, used by H. P. Jones & Co., as a Tobacco Factory.
- II. The Tract of Land on both sides of Kno River about five miles from Durham, adjoining the lands of James M. Clark, M. C. Cameron, & others and containing about 1200 acres (not sold) in the Tract.
- III. All the Home Tract of said Dr. James F. Cain, about 5 miles East of Hillsboro, on the Oxtail Road (except the parcel laid off as his Homestead) containing about 1200 acres.
- IV. All the Lots purchased by said James F. Cain, at the sale of the Real Estate of Mrs. M. A. White, not sold by him.
- V. The Store House and Lot part of No. 26 in the Town of Hillsboro, corner of King & Church Streets and extending from Store of James Welch, Jr. & Bro., to front of C. M. Parks.
- VI. Any other interest of James F. Cain in Real Estate.

Also the interest of Dr. James F. Cain (one third) in the Partnership of P. P. Jones & Co. The above Tracts of Land will be sold in subdivisions to be announced on day of sale, and plots of which may be seen on application to me.

TERMS OF SALE.
The fourth cash and balance in installments at 6, 12 and 18 months, with interest from day of Sale, this retained until purchase money is paid. The Land will be sold free of all incumbrances, and purchasers will get absolute title, and as much of the property is very valuable, a rare opportunity for good investments is presented. Sale at 12 M.

JOHN W. GRAHAM,
Assignee.
227 New North State and Durham Tobacco Plant four four times.
Sept 27th 77, 4t.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY forwarn all persons from breifing, harboring or feeding my son Thomas N. Allen, who left home on the 28th Sept. 77, without any provision. He is 15 years old, about built, but low and chunky, has blue eyes, light complexion and light hair; and if he do return home soon I authorize any officer to arrest him, and put him in jail, wherever he may be found. Any information of his whereabouts will be gladly received.
Oct. 3 21.
B. Y. ALLEN.

Notice regarding the Insane.

ALL persons wishing to make application for admission of insane patients into the Asylum at Raleigh, are hereby informed that examination of such applicants must be made on Tuesday of the second week of the Superior Court of Orange county, Oct. 23rd, in a jury room and selected for such purpose.

JONES WATSON
Chairman Board Com.

Oct. 3 21.

George Gibson, Jr.,

Successor to

KELLOGG & GIBSON.

Importer and Dealer in

China, Glass, Queensware,

AND

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

No. 1207 Main Street,

Sept. 19 1y. RICHMOND, VA.

G. R. WALDMAN, C. E. SCHIERER.

Waldman & Scherer,

PRACTICAL

Tinners Plumbers, Gas Steam Fitters

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Stoves, Tinware, Gas Fixtures &c.

1559 Main Street,

RICHMOND, VA.

Roofing Gutting and Spouting promptly attended to.

Tobacco Flues and Plumbing a Specialty.

Reference: E. B. Butler, J. H. Lassiter & Son, H. W. Crows, J. B. Smith, Cooper & Williams, and others.

Sept 19 6m.

A. L. ELLETT, A. JUDSON WATKINS.

CLAY DREWRY, S. B. HUGHES.

A L. ELLETT & CO.,

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS.

10, 12 and 14 TWELFTH STREET,

RICHMOND, VA.

Sept. 19 3m.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S,

COMPLETE MANURE FOR WHEAT.

"STAR BRAND"

WE are making what we believe to be the best Commercial Fertilizer for Wheat on the market.

1st. It is made chiefly of PURE RAW BONE—the best material known—and in the most thorough and careful manner.

2d. It is rich in Ammonia, Soluble Phosphate, and REAL Raw-bone Phosphate derived from unburned bones of animals.

3d. It insures a stand of Grass or Clover.

4th. It acts PROMPTLY and CONTINUOUSLY, and the effects of a single application show for years.

5th. It is fine, dry, and in beautiful condition for drilling.

6th. It has been on trial for the past ten years, and our reports say: "It is all its name implies," "A Complete Wheat Manure." "The best I ever used."

Prices as low and terms as liberal as those of any other standard Fertilizer.

It will be to your interest to test this Fertilizer, and we solicit a trial order.

ALLISON & ADDISON,

Manufacturers,

Richmond, Va.

Sept 19 1y.

Packing, Curing, and Smoking Establishment!

AND

STEAM SAUSAGE MANUFACTORY

Office of V. HECHLER, Jr. & BRO.

18 and 20 First Market, Packing House

East 25 Street, Richmond Va.

For many years the only establishment in the South, and by its long experience, the very best for the preparation of sausages, Smoked Meats of all kinds, Tongues, Hams, Beef &c; and makers of the

Celebrated Hechler Sausage.

Now so much known and so largely consumed in North Carolina.

Smoked sausage 12 cents per pound.

Send in your orders by

Sept 19 2m. V. HECHLER, Jr. & BRO.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,

12th, Opposite Bank St. & Capitol Square

Richmond, Va.

T. W. Heenniger,

PROPRIETOR.

A new and first class Hotel, furnished in 1874 equal to any in the United States. The Proprietor desires to secure comfort to the travelling public.

Charges reduced to \$2.50 and \$3 per Day, according to size and location of Rooms—with uniformity in every other respect.

PAINTS! PAINTS!!

Lewis' Pure White Lead,

Mulcaugh White Lead

Shore White Zinc.

PAINTER'S COLORS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Varnishes, Linseed Oil, Turpentine,

Brushes, Window Glass, &c. &c.

ALSO

READY MIXED PAINT &

Of every Shade Ready for Use, and

requiring no Preparation.

Send for sample cards.

Builders and others about to have painting done, will consult their interest by getting our quotations before purchasing. We will furnish articles of best quality at low prices to suit the times.

PURCELL, LADD & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists,

Richmond, Va.

Sept 19 3m.

The Patron of Husbandry

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT

MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Only Strictly GRANGE Paper Published in the Southwest.

THE PATRON is a large FORTY column paper, devoted exclusively to the interests of the Order. It numbers among its contributors some of the leading officials of the Order. Gives more reading matter pertaining to the Grange than any other five Orange papers published. IT IS THE GRANGE'S Subscription price, single copy, TWO FIFTY per annum; clubs of five or more, \$2.15 per copy. Send money in registered letter, or Post Office money order. Address—W. H. WORTHINGTON, Sept. 4. 200 Second Street, Memphis Tenn.

Miss Mangum's Private Home

School.

MISS PATTIE MANGUM will re-open her School for girls at her residence in Orange county, on the 21st of September 1877.

Her most earnest efforts will not be wanting to promote the high moral, and mental culture of those entrusted to her care.

For particulars address

Miss PATTIE MANGUM.

Flat River,

Orange Co., N. C.

aug. 22. 4t.

J. LAWS & SON.

HILLSBORO, N. C.

DEALERS IN

Tin-Ware, Stoves, Sheet

Iron, Copper Work &c.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING DONE

IN THE BEST STYLE.

Below find some of our prices: Roofing \$7.75 per square. Gutting 15 cents per foot.

Tobacco Shapes, 35 cents.

Fruit Cans, (quarts), 99 cents per dozen.

Sheet Iron worked at very low prices.

All kinds of work in our line done in the best style by experienced workmen.

Give us a call before trying elsewhere, as we mean business. aug. 14. 3m.

TIMELY WARNING.

NOTICE is hereby given that all violations of the Town Ordinance, forbidding the hitching of horses, mules or any animal whatever to the fence around the Court House square will be rigidly enforced.

The fine is one dollar for each and every offence.

By order of the Commissioners of the town of Hillsboro,

Sept. 12 1y.

A. W. GRAHAM,

Attorney at Law.

HILLSBORO, N. C.

PRACTICES in the counties of Orange, Alamance, Person, Chatham and Granville. Claims collected in any part of the State.

Sept. 12 1y.



Dr. D. A. Robertson.

Surgeon Dentist.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Will spend the fourth week of each month at his office in Hillsboro. Orders left with Charles M. Parks will be promptly attended to. May 30 1y.

J. M. MURRIE, C. M. HUTCHINGS,

J. A. HERNON.

Murrie, Hutchings & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries,

SPAPLE DRY GOODS, FER-

TILIZERS, &c.

R. W. Lawson & Co's, old stand,

MAIN STREET,

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA.

Oct 1 1y.

THE

The North Carolina Home

INSURANCE CO.

OF

RALEIGH, N. C.

Insures Dwellings, Stores, Merchandise

AND

All classes of Insurable Property,

The Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3, 1877.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Terms of the Recorder for 1874.
For 1 year. \$1.50.
" 6 months. 75.
Payments always in advance.
Job printing done neatly and promptly.

See fourth page both for Ads and interesting reading matter.

The County Commissioners are now in session.

D. C. Parks will hereafter be addressed as Captain Parks, having been duly commissioned as such in the first battalion of State troops.

The Raleigh and Augusta Air Line Road established a schedule on Friday last through to Charlotte, via Hamlet, at which point it connects with the Carolina Central, and the opening was signalled on Saturday by an immense excursion train to Raleigh. Eleven hundred people in fourteen cars were poured out upon the streets of that devoted city.

Dr. Alexander Long, a once prominent physician of Salisbury, died in that town on the 21st inst at the advanced age of 67. He studied medicine in Hillsboro under Dr. James Webb about the year 1814, and while pursuing his studies married here Miss Mary Williams of Petersburg Va.

The Rev. A. W. Mangum, now Professor in the University of North Carolina is among those spoken of to succeed the Rev. Mr. Duncan, dead, late President of Randolph Macon College. While we admit the appropriateness of such an appointment, we can ill spare Mr. Mangum from his own distinguished sphere of duties.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. T. M. Holt, who has been ill so long at Bath Alum Spring, Va. is very much improved, and that Col. Holt will leave with her for home on Saturday or Monday. Col. Holt will be in Raleigh by Wednesday or Thursday.—News.

See ad. of W. A. Myatt, Raleigh who offers superior inducements for the sale of cotton and country products generally, and who has every facility for the transaction of his business. Experience and high character give him substantial claims to patronage and we hope our friends will give him a trial. He will be found on Martin street near the News Office.

Musical Information.

Every musical family that desires to keep posted as to the important events that are transpiring in the musical world, should regularly read some good musical magazine, and for Southern readers, there can be nothing more interesting or valuable than the SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL, published at Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga. The September number just out, completes the Sixth Volume, and is full of choice music and musical reading matter. A three-cent stamp will secure a specimen copy containing a dollar's worth of music.

Dried Fruit.

The quantity shipped from Hillsboro Station for the month of September ending the 28th inst, amount to 158,453 pounds. The quantity will be largely increased before the close of the season.

As the perfection of entirely depends upon the perfection of mauls, so no one can hope for robust health of the entire system if the blood should become in the least impure. Its standard of purity is best maintained by the use of Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

A Late Remonto.

We were shown in Greensboro a tombstone in the hands of the workmen designed for the grave of a man who has been buried more than one hundred years. The inscription records the virtues of Shubal Stearns, who organized Sandy Creek Baptist Church in Randolph county in the year 1755, and who died Nov. 23rd 1771. Verily his friends were late in thinking about him.

The Russian Court invited Dr. Ayer and his family to the Archduke's wedding in the Royal Palace. This distinction was awarded him only because he was an American, but also because his name as a physician had become favorably known in Russia on his passage round the world.—Pueblo (Col.) People.

THE SEASON OF INTERMITTENTS.

All miasmatic complaints, in other words, all disorders generated by unwholesome exhalations from the earth or water, are prevalent at this season. In every section subject to the visitation of fever, and ague, or other forms of intermittent disease, the causes which produce these maladies are now actively at work. This, therefore, is a period of the year when the inhabitants of such districts should prepare their systems to meet the unwholesome condition of the atmosphere by a course of tonic and alterative treatment. Foremost among the ingredients recommended by time and experience as a means of fortifying the system against all endemic and epidemic maladies, stands Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By a timely use of the Bitters, the feebler resistance of an unhealthy soil may escape the risk of sickness, without the aid of this potent ally of nature, will be apt to overtake the strongest.

DANVILLE.

After an absence of a year, we found ourselves again in "the city on the Dan" one day last week. Our intimate acquaintance with this busy place dates back now nearly five years and we can note with some surprise and much pleasure the substantial advances the town has made in that brief period, a great portion of which has been passed in unexampled financial trouble. When we first knew Danville, it was dark, muddy, and in bad weather, almost impassable. Wagons mired in most of the streets, sidewalks were perfect sloughs. At night, no friendly light pointed out the holes and bogs everywhere gaping for the hapless pedestrian. It had the appearance of a great temporary fair, where one great object of traffic alone occupied attention; where that object appeared to be transient in its duration, and where permanent duration, and where permanent duration seemed to be a possibility so remote, that neither time nor thought was given to improvement.

But all that is changed now. The energies which once bent themselves alone to the purposes of trade, at length turned themselves to laying deep and lasting foundations of prosperity. The first step was in the thorough paving of the streets which has been extensively done, and well done; and the rattle of vehicles over substantial street-ways happily supplies the frantic curses of the stalled wagoner. The fair ladies of the town trip along over the clean and substantial sidewalk upon which they once cast their eyes in ludicrous despair. Gas everywhere casts its genial light upon thoroughfares once given over to Egyptian darkness. And in addition, the Dan has itself been called into service, and is made to empty into the city half of its former wasted bounty.

Everywhere, in streets, in buildings, in general enterprise, there has been, and is still going on, an immense stride forward. Main street, with its many new and handsome edifices presents altogether a different appearance. Union street, upon which are most of the large sales warehouses, and which a few years back, was a crooked, thoroughfare, worse than the worst country road, is now a well paved street, and has drawn to it a large share of the business once found on Main street.

The life of Danville, as is well known, is the tobacco trade, it being the mart for the Southern counties of Virginia and the Northern counties of this State. This trade finds its exposition in two branches of business—the manufacture of plug, and the sale of the leaf. Of the factories we know but little, except that there are about twenty five very large brick buildings devoted to the purpose. Of the Warehouses, we can speak more confidently. The business dates back to a period beginning since the war. The sales have increased within our knowledge from six million to eighteen million pounds a year, and it is expected that the coming tobacco year will show sales of thirty millions. The Warehouses now in operation are the Farmers, the Star, Hollands, Graves, Planters, and the Grange; and two, the Cabell, and one belonging to Keen and Hatcher in rapid progress of construction. We attended the sales in several, and found prices ruling well, though there is great capriciousness in the market, and one day is not an index of tomorrow.

The pleasantest improvement to the visitor, next to the amended walking, is the Arlington House. Years ago the stranger will remember to have seen standing well up on Main street a huge structure of brick, unfinished and abandoned, towering up like a tower of Babel and like that tower, standing a rebuke to the vain effort of its builders to reach the heavens. And for years it so stood, the wonder of those who could not imagine why so much capital was wasted. It is finished at last, and now stands before the world, the Arlington House, one of the finest buildings and best hotels in the South. It is a building of four stories, fronting on Main and Union, very elegant, architecturally, and within, admirably arranged and elegantly furnished. The dining room is an elegant hall, and the table equal to any to be found anywhere. The proprietors, Messrs Seville & Selden, are experienced hotel men, having for years been in charge of very large establishments, and propose to make, and do make, the Arlington the equal of any house in the country.

My old friend Nick Wade has left the Paxton, and has taken the eating house at Dundee; but as no trains stop there for meals, his lease is of no service to him. His family live in North Danville, which, we may here say, is growing up on the North side of the river very rapidly. A few houses present themselves clinging to the hill sides along the river, but the larger part of the town is out of view, its location only being indicated by a very pretty church steeple peeping up above the trees.

We cannot leave Danville without saying something about our brethren of the press. Danville boasts four newspapers, one Daily, the News by friend Manning, formerly of the Weldon News, the Border Express, once a Daily now a weekly, the Times and the Register. With these two last our acquaintance is more close than with the others. Two gentlemen of finer culture and genial nature than Powhatan Bouldin of the Times and Abner Anderson of the Register are not to be found in the profession. Both of them are men of education and of literary talent. Anderson is the more of the politician. He represented his town in the Senate of Virginia a few years ago. Bouldin is a graceful and cultivated writer, with a penchant for intellectual sparring and a most

chivalric devotion to the fair sex. He has amused his leisure with writing up the reminiscences of John Randolph of Roanoke, a notice of which has appeared in the Recorder; and we are glad to learn from him that the work is now in press in the hands of Clements & Jones, Richmond. The edition, one thousand, is already half sold, and Bouldin will be glad to sell the rest. Like the razor shop man, he can say "a few more left of the same sort."

INTERIOR COURTS.

Editor Recorder:—I regret to see that the question as to the propriety or impropriety of establishing the "Interior Courts" has been very little discussed by the people on the press; hence the Justices of the Peace whose duty it is to act in the premises, have as yet received but little information on the subject, and until the matter has been brought immediately before them and discussed in a fair and impartial manner, they will still be unprepared to act understandingly in a matter which may be of great importance to the people.

It will never do to discuss this question with a partisan or selfish spirit, now will it do to say that the Interior Courts should not be established in any county of the State, or that they should be established in all. Of course, each county must be the judge of the necessity, what is practicable or expedient in one county, may not be in another.

Therefore I propose to speak as to Orange County alone, and to do so, in order that the Justices may act intelligently in the premises, it is proper that I give facts and figures of the records to wit:

1st. As to the cost of the old County Courts when they had Civil, as well as Criminal Jurisdiction within certain prescribed limits, as taken from the records:

2nd. The costs of providing for prisoners from Spring Term 1876 to Spring Term 1877 one year.

3rd. The estimated cost of holding the Terms of the Inferior Courts, six days at each term.

1st. As to the cost of the County Courts as it existed prior to the war, with Civil and Criminal Jurisdiction within four Terms in the year and for six days at each Term, with forty Jurors, the records show averaged \$1550 per annum; to this however, may be added the allowances made by the Court to the County Attorney, the Clerk and the Sheriff for Ex-Officio service.

2nd. As to the cost of providing the prisoners, the Register of Deeds has just handed me a statement, showing the cost of providing for the prisoners from Spring Term 1876 to Spring Term 1877 to be \$385.00.

3rd. The estimated cost of holding the "Interior Courts" as is provided by the last General Assembly, under the fees as now allowed by law:

30 Jurors \$1.50 per day \$45.00
3 Special Court \$: each 9.00
3 Officers of Court \$2 " 6.00
Total one day \$60.00
Total for 6 days; one Term \$360.00
Milage to Jurors (estimated) 10.00
Solicitor 20.00
Total one Term \$390.00
For 4 Terms—(one year) 1560.00

Thus I have given a fair statement partly from the records and partly from estimation, from which I hope the Justices may be able to come to a proper conclusion in the premises; but it would be fair however for me to say that the "Interior Courts" have Jurisdiction, only to hear and determine all proceedings in bastardy and all crimes and misdemeanors excepting those whereof original Jurisdiction is given to Courts of Justices of the Peace, and excepting the crimes of Murder, Manslaughter, Rape, Assault with intent to commit Rape, Burglary, Horse-stealing, Larceny, Forgery and Highway Robbery; therefore, with a Court thus limited in its Jurisdiction and convening four times during the year, it is hardly probable that its sessions will not hold longer than three or four days at each term, and that the above estimated cost will be reduced say a third, probably more.

Another thing in this connection I desire to call attention to, which I think must be apparent to all, that crime is largely on the increase, no one at all acquainted with the history of the times will deny, and should the increase for the next few years be as great as it has been in the few years past, what must be done to meet the emergency? there are now twelve prisoners in jail; a few days ago there were fifteen, but there have been sent to other counties having indictments against them prior to the crime committed in Orange, and this a month before the regular term of the Superior Court. A large proportion of these twelve have been in jail since our last term of the Court.

As I have said before, it is a matter of great importance to the people, but we have every confidence that our Justices will act cautiously, prudently and wisely in the matter.

FAIR PLAY.

Hillsboro Sept. 24th.

KIRKLAND & CO., will be pleased to show their country friends, a new stock of Calico, Cottonades, Flannels and other Goods in the Dry Goods line.
Country Produce taken in exchange.
Sept. 26th St.

MARRIED.

In Melville Township at the residence of Thomas White on the 29th inst; by Rev. C. N. Morrow Mr. Moreland Jackson of Orange to Miss Margaret J. Eason of Alamance.

MURDER WILL OUT.

A few years ago "August Flower" was discovered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, a few thin Dyspeptics made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The great merits of GRACE'S AUGUST FLOWER became heralded through the country by one sufferer to another, until, without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists in EVERY TOWN in the United States are selling it. No persons suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costive ness, palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, low spirits, etc; can take three doses without relief. Go to your Druggist Dr. O. Hooker, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents.

Also for sale by Stephen A. White, Mechanicsville.

The Danville Register says all the iron for the Milton and Sutherland Rail Road has been bought and nine car loads have arrived. The grading is nearly done.

DIED.

In this town on the night of the 26th ult, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Ann E. the beloved wife of Dr. Edmund Strudwick, and daughter of the late Hon. Frederick Nash.

In this town on the morning of the 28th inst Mrs. Mary, wife of Mr. Henry R. Boshamer of Statesville, in the 68th year of her age.

State of North Carolina, In Superior Court.
ORANGE COUNTY.
Susan Durham, widow of Jesse Durham, deceased, Plaintiff,

Wm. P. Thompson and Mary Ann E. Thompson his wife and others.—Defendants.

Petition for Dower.
In the above case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Robertson and Martha Jane his wife, two of the defendants, reside beyond the limits of this State; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Hillsboro Recorder, that they appear in our Superior Court, in the Court House in Hillsboro, on or before the 15th of November next, and answer or demur to said petition; or the same will be taken pro confesso as to them, and judgment rendered therein against them accordingly.

Witness George Laws, Clerk Superior Court, at office, Hillsboro, 29th September 77.
GEO. LAWS, Clerk Superior Court.

State of North Carolina, In Superior Court.
ORANGE COUNTY.
Susan Durham, Executrix, of Jesse Durham, dec'd.—Plaintiff,

Wm. P. Thompson, and Mary Ann E. Thompson his wife and others.—Defendants.

Petition to sell real estate to pay Debts.
In the above case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Robertson and Martha Jane his wife, two of the defendants, reside beyond the limits of this State; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Hillsboro Recorder, that they appear in our Superior Court, in the Court House in Hillsboro, on or before the 15th of November next, and answer or demur to said petition; or the same will be taken pro confesso as to them, and judgment rendered therein against them accordingly.

Witness George Laws, Clerk Superior Court at office, Hillsboro 29th September 77.
GEO. LAWS, Clerk Superior Court.

W. A. MYATT,
WHOLESALE GROCER,
Cotton Buyer
AND
Commission Merchant,
RALEIGH, N. C.

HIGHEST Prices guaranteed to those ship a fine Flour and Cotton to him.
Liberal advances made when desired.
Oct. 2, 8m.

THE ARLINGTON,
Seville and Selden,
PROPRIETORS.

Principal Hotel in the City Cor. Main and Union Sts. DANVILLE, VA.
Price reduced to \$2.50 per day, 75 cents per Meal. oct. 3.

E. D. HEARTT,
WITH
SEDDON and BRUCE
IMPORTERS and JOBBERS OF
Groceries and Liquors,
VIRGINIA STREET,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

AGENTS for GILLET'S Cream Dry Hop Yeast.
COFFEE A Specialty. [Sept. 26, 6m.

NOTICE.
COME and look at our Stock of
Shoes and Boots.
CAR LOAD SALT. Expected; don't buy too quick.
KIRKLAND & CO.
Sept. 10th.

DR. RICHARD H. LEWIS,
(Late Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear in the Savannah Medical College.)
PRACTICE LIMITED TO THE
EYE AND EAR.
RALEIGH, N. C.

Refers to the State Medical Society and to the Georgia Medical Society.
Sept. 12, 17.

BROWN & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Farmer's Hall,
Hillsboro, N. C.
April 18 1877. **ALL ABOARD.**

THE GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE.
STOCK MUST BE REDUCED.
Prices Reduced so as to work off Stock.

BON-TON Sattin Corset, \$1.25;
" " " " 2.00;
" " " " 1.00;
Madame Moody's abdominal Corset, \$2.50;
Black Silks at 60, 75, 85, 100, \$1.25, 20, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3, per yard;
White Black Lining-Silk at 50c. per yard worth 75c;
Gray and Black Striped Silks at 10c. worth \$1 per yard;
Black and Blue and Brown and Black Striped Silks at 75c. per yard worth \$1;
Brown and Black Striped Silk at 90c. per yard worth \$1.25;
Black and White Plaid Silks at 75c. worth \$1 per yard;
Black and White and Black and Gray Striped Silks at 75 and 85c. per yard worth \$1 and 1.25;
Gray and Black Plaid Silks at 60c. and \$1 worth 1.25 and 1.50;
Colored Figured and Striped Grenadines at 5, 8, 8.5 and 10c. per yard worth more than double the money;
Black Striped Grenadines at 12.5 and 16c. per yard worth 25 and 30c;
Black Iron Grenadines at 20c. worth 30c, and 25 worth 40c, at 50c. worth 60c, per yard;
Handsome Lawns at 10, 12.5, 30, and 25c;
Jacquets at 13c. per yard for very handsome styles;
Calicoes at 5, 6, 8 and 8.5c. per yard—all less than the wholesale price;
Knicknacker Printed Cambrics at 11c. per yard—cost 11.5c. by the case;
Domestic Ginghams at 8, 10 and 12.5c. per yard worth 12.5, 15 and 16c. per yard;
Wash Poplins at 6.5c. Plaid Poplins at 8.5c. Striped Delaines at 12.5c. and a general lot of 40c. for ladies and children;
Double-Width Black Alpines at 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and up to \$1.25 per yard;
Chinese Grass Cloth at 6.5 and 10c. per yard worth 10 and 15c. per yard;
Australian Crepe at 45, 50 and 75c. per yard, worth 25c. per yard more; this is the cheapest mourning goods manufactured;
Bargains in Cashmeres, Tannies, Bombazines, Delaines, and other Dress Goods suitable for mourning;
Lace Striped Victoria Lawn at 12.5c. worth 20c. per yard;
Black Muslins at 18 and 25c. per yard worth 50c. and 40c;
Head-French Plumes at 25c. per yard reduced from 40c;
Genuine Turkey Red Table Damask (or Wine Cloth) at 75c. per yard worth \$1; extra qualities at \$1 and 1.25 worth 1.25 and 1.75;
Linen Damask for Table Cloth at 67.5, 60, 75c. and up to \$2 per yard; also, Linen Damask Table Cloths from two to five yards long;
Linen Damask Napkins at 25, 35, \$1, 1.25, 1.50 and up to 60c. per dozen; particular attention is called to the extra size at 65c. worth 85c. per dozen;
Linen Damask Towels from \$2.50 to \$10 per dozen;
Linen Sheeting, superior quality, 10-1 wide, at \$1 per yard, would be cheap at 1.25; also, bargains in Pillow-Case Linen;
Crepe Vests in all qualities and sizes; also, a large assortment of Crepe Collars at about half of their value;
Mourning Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, and Gloves;
Linen Lap Robes at \$1, 1.25, 2 and 2.50 worth 45c. per yard, more;
Linen Drillings at 12.5, 16, 20 and 25c. all very cheap;
All kinds of goods for Boys' and Men's wear—the cheapest yet offered;
Furnishing Goods for gentlemen in great variety at low prices;
Note Paper in boxes—twenty four sheets of paper and twenty-four cards—15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50, 60, and up to \$1 per box;
Bleached, Unbleached, Blue, Brown, and Turkey Red Knitting Cotton;
Wool Matting at 25, 25, 50 and 55c. per yard;
Red-check Matting at 25, 30, 35 and 40c. per yard;
Fancy Matting at 30 and 60c. per yard worth 75c.—we now offer the cheapest Matting of the season;
Carpet, Oil-cloths, Rugs, Mats, Hassocks, Window Shades—all very cheap—it will pay you well to examine our stock before making your purchases elsewhere;
Nottingham Laces for curtains at 15, 16, 20, 25 and up to \$1 per yard;
Marceline Quilts at 65c. and 85c. reduced from 85c. and \$1;
Ready Made Dresses for Ladies—in this line we show the largest, best-assorted, and cheapest stock in this city;
Ladies' Garments—such as Night Gowns, Chemises, Dressing Gowns, Drawers, Skirts, and Aprons—in great variety, and at very low prices;
Hammocks—large size and good quality;
Bathmat Skirts, Bath Skirts and Baskets, of the latest styles;
Trunks, Bags, Satchels, Lunch Baskets, Shawl Straps, Trunk Straps—all at low prices;
Raffling and Knives in endless variety at the lowest prices;
Hamburg Edgings at 5, 6, 8, 10, 12.5, 15, 20, 25c. and up to \$1.25 per yard—these goods are thirty per cent. below regular prices;
Table Covers in great variety—some as low as \$1 for all work covered;
Plaid Covers—a large assortment—some as low as \$2.50;
Sash and Trimming Ribbon—the largest assortment at the lowest prices in the State;
Colored Priming Laces at 5c. worth 25c. per yard;
Everlasting Embroidery Trimming at 50c. for a piece of 12 yards worth 10c. a yard, and no mistake;
Real Thread Bobbin Edging 25c. for a piece of 18 yards worth 5c. a yard;
Colored Laid Embroidery for dresses at 5 worth 15c. per yard, at 25c. worth 50c;
Sewing Machine Oil in large bottles at 10c;
Also Sewing Machine Needles for all of the leading machines at 4c.; Singer Machine Needles, 5c.;
Clark's and Coats' Spoolcotton;
All kinds of Linen-collars and Cuffs for ladies and gentlemen;
SHIRTS of our own manufacture, real Wamsley cotton and pure Irish linen, at \$1; have only to be laundered before using;
Shoetings, and Shirtings, and thousands of other articles, to be sold at reduced prices;
You can find all that you want at our store, and at the lowest prices; so you can avoid shopping around to supply your wants. We have one price, and that the lowest.
Goods sent by express C. O. D., or upon the receipt of the cash or its equivalent. Parties ordering goods to be sent by mail will please enclose sufficient to pay the postage.
LEVY BROTHERS,
1017 and 1019 Main street,
RICHMOND, VA.
aug 1.

For Sale or Rent.
A VALUABLE HOUSE AND LOT, situated on the corner of Queen and Wake Streets in the town of Hillsboro, containing eight rooms, all necessary outbuildings and stables. A good well of water and a fine garden on the premises. For terms apply to
ISRAEL TURNER,
Or A. W. GRAHAM.
August 1, 8m.

A. Hoen & Co.
Engravers & Lithographers
Richmond, Va.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Farm and Road Wagons.

FARMERS FRIEND PLOWS.

OLIVERS CHILLED PLOWS.

YOUNG-AMERICA

Corn & Cob Mills,

Indispensible to every feeder of Stock.

METAL LINED CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS.

PATENT WELL FIXTURES.

The Celebrated **HORIZONTAL CHURN.**

Circulars and Price lists of this Churn sent to any address.

Magie Cockle Screens,

The only implement which will take the Partridge Pen, and tickle out of Wheat.

Smith's Patent Straw Cutters,

Plow Castings.

For all the leading Plows, in use. Smooth, tough, and well fitting.

Liberal Terms &c. to the Trade.

Catalogues promptly mailed.

TOBACCO FACTORY FIXTURES.

We make Tobacco Shelves, Bins, Hands, Tins, Plates &c. &c. in the best manner and fully warrant all our work.

Correspondence solicited, and estimates for work promptly furnished.

H. M. SMITH & CO.,

P. O. Box 8 Richmond, Va.

Nov. 27.

Mrs. Mattie Taylor,

MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER,

At the house formerly occupied by J. R. Galtie.

Is now receiving her

SPRING SUPPLY OF MILLINERY

Fancy Goods and Notions.

TERMS CASH, at the lowest possible rates.

She is receiving exactly the latest novelties in Millinery &c., from the best houses, and guarantees that her work and her GOODS will come up to the highest recognized standards of taste.

Be sure to call on her before making orders elsewhere.

April 4th.

E. H. POCUE,

Tobacco Manufacturer,

HILLSBORO, N. C.

OFFERS to the trade the following brands of Tobacco:

ANTELOPE, 11 and 10 inch, 5 and 6 to lb

LEGAL TENDER, 11, 10 and 9 inch, 5, 6 and 8 to lb.

RED BIRD and GEN. BRAGG, 11 inch, 5 to lb.

DIAMOND and COMET, 9 inch, 8 to lb.

OLD RELIABLE and GOLD DOLLAR, 12 inch, 3 to lb.

"OUR FRANK" and "LITTLE ELIA," 5 inch, 8 and 10 to lb. in 15 lb. caddies.

"SUN CURED" and "POQUE'S BEST," 6 inch, 4 to lb. in 7 lb. caddies.

227 The best assortment of Medium and Fine Tobacco in the State.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

August 18m.

H. MAHLER,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL

KINDS OF

Gold and Silver Ware,

MASONIC JEWELS,

HAIR JEWELRY.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, &c.

Watch Repairing and Engraving promptly executed.

Seals, etc., made to order.

RALEIGH, N. C.

march 28. Opposite the Market Place.

Thomas C. Hayes,

Boot and Shoe Maker

Will be found at the old Telegraph Office, one door West of Blackwood's Store.

WHERE he is prepared to serve his friends and customers in his proverbially faithful and cool style.

Call and see me. I will suit all in style and PRICE.

W. B. JONES,
P. O. Box 34, Hillsboro, N. C.